Tamora. Empresse I am, but yonder sits the Emperour.
Clowne. Tis he, God and Saint Stephen giue you good den,
I haue brought you a letter and a couple of pigions heere.

He reads the Letter.

Satur. Goe take him away and hang him presently.
Clowne. How much money must I haue?
Tamora. Come sirra, you must be hanged.
Clowne. Hangd, be Lady then I haue brought vp a neck to a faire end.

Exit.

Satur. Dispightfull and intollerable wrongs,
Shall I endure this monstrous villany?
I know from whence this same deuise proceedes:
May this be borne, as if his trayterous sonnes,
That dide by law formurther of our brother,
Haue by my meanes bene butchered wrongfully?
Goe dragge the villaine hither by the haire,
Nor age, nor honour, shall shape priuiledge,
For this proud mocke Ile be thy slaughter man,
Sly franricke wretch, that holpst to make me great,
In hope thy selfe should gouerne Rome and me.

Enter Nuntius Emillius.

Saturn. What newes with thee *Emillius*?
Emil. Arme my Lords, Rome neuer had more cause,
The Gothes haue gathered head, and with a power
Of high resolued men, bent to the spoyle,
They hither march amaine, vnder conduct
Of *Lucius*, sonne to old *Andronicus*,
Who threats in course of this reuenge to doe

As

As much as euer *Coriolanus* did
King. Is warlike *Lucius* Gene
These tydings nip me, and I h
As flowers with frost, or grasse
I, now begins our sorrowes to a
Tis he the common people lou
My selfe hath often heard them
When I haue walked like a pri
That *Lucius* banishment was w
And they haue wisht that *Luci*
Tamora. Why should you fe
King. I but the Cittizens fauo
And will reuolt from me to suc
Tamora. *King*, be thy though
Is the Sunne dimd, that Gnats
The Eagle suffers little birds t
And is not carefull what they
Knowing that with the shado
He can at pleasure stint their
Euen so mayest thou the giddy
Then cheare thy spirit, for kno
I will enchaunt the old *Andron*
With words more sweet and y
Then baites to fish, or honny s
When as the one is wounded w
The other rotted with delicio
King. But he will not entrea
Tamor. If *Tamora* entreat hi
For I can smooth and fill his a
With golden promises, that w
Almost impregnable, his old
Yet should both eare and hart
Goe thou before to be our Emb
Say that the Emperour request

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